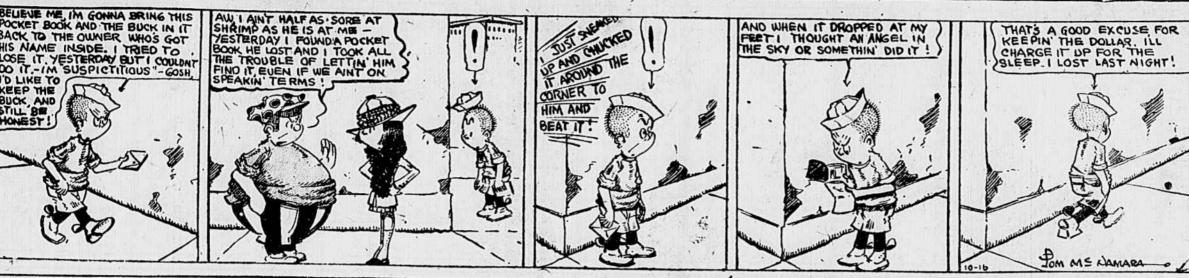
US BOYS

A Poor Excuse Is Better Than None



JOE'S CAR

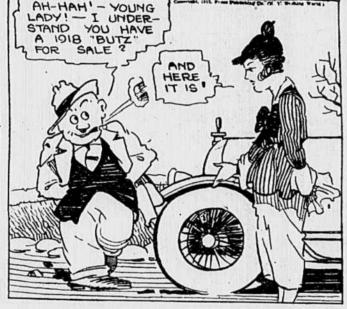
And Joe, Remember the Time—Oh, What's the Use!?!



LEAVE IT TO LOU

Maybe It Has a Sentimental Value!









THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

That Was "Ancient History"



-:-

LITTLE MARY MIX-UP

Uncle Ezra Leaped—and Then Looked!



The Sandman Story ROBIN'S REVENCE.

Bobin, Redbreast was not a bad fellow and never thought of being 'tevengeful until one day when Jimmy Crow treated him badly. Robin had found a nice tree of cherries near a corn field and was planning for a feast

corn field and was planning for a feast when along came Jimmy Crow.

"Get right out of my tree!" he cawed. "This is where I sit and watch fout for the farmer with his gun. What right have you to come here, I should like to know, bobbing about and attracting the farmer's attention? Get out, I tell you! I want this tree to hide in."

As Jimmy spread his wings and looked very angry as well as cawed, and every minute it seemed to Robin he might get pecked with Jimmy's sharp bill, he obeyed and flew away, but from that day Robin watched for a chance to pay Jimmy back for his unkindness.

It was so long before he got a chance that Jimmy had forgotten all aboue it, and one day when having stayed too long in the corn field Jimmy had a lame wing and was sitting sorrowfully on the limb of a tree along came Robin.

"What is the matter with you?" he asked.

and friendless., He was very much ashamed.

Robin watched him with his bright eyes and he felt sure this revenge was far better than treating Jimmy badly, as he first had thought of doing.

"I guess I was pretty cross to you," said Jimmy; "I am sorry and when t get well I will keep my eye open always as I fly around the country for the biggest cherries and tell you where they grow."—Copyright, 1919.

The Rhyming Optimist

a chore. And when at last morn's hours passed, we kids would get in line till Ma would asy: "Boys, rin away, there's company to dine!" Why need I fear starvation drear or wac, or earthquake dread? Woe's depths I knew in fifty-two: since then all gried are fied.

With the Film Folks

Funnier a la Natural.

Tod Browning used to be a cirqua clown. According to the critics, he was hilariously funny. He rather shared this opinion until he found himself in a small Southern town where the circus was playing.

Seated in the lobby of the town's only hotel, Browning was rather figtered by the persistent stare of a young lady.

"Oh, mother," she said to the lady who accompanied her, "there is the clown we saw at the circus, but he looks funnier than he did in the ring?"

His Parting Shot.

The famous dispensers of mirth. Eddic Lyons and Lee Moran, ard just as funny off the screen as on, and keep the studio in good humor by their fast line of repartee.

"You know," said Eddie, between scenes on a new comedy, "With the Help of a Friend," "when I was younger I smoked so much that the doctor warned me if I did not give up tobacco I would lose my mind;" "Well, why didn't you give it up;" asked Lee, and then promptly waiked awas.

Puzzle Picture

